

**IMPULSE #12:
"Sonic Youth"
Script for 22 pages
First Draft/October 9, 1995**

PAGE ONE

BIG SPLASH PANEL: INTERIOR, HOTEL ROOM. *LONNIE BEALE*, LEAD GUITARIST FOR AND STAR OF THE BAND *GENERATION WHY*, IS ON THE PHONE. HE'S IN A ROBE; HE'S WET; AND HE'S BEING TOWELED OFF BY TWO GORGEOUS GROUPIES ALSO WEARING SKIMPY ROBES.

AT LEAST ONE OF THE TOWELS IS PLACED SO WE CAN CLEARLY READ THE WORDS "HOTEL MANCHESTER" ON IT.

THERE ARE A COUPLE OF *REALLY* NICE GUITARS LYING AROUND.

FIGURE LONNIE TO BE IN HIS MID-TO-LATE TWENTIES, AND *VERY* COOL-LOOKING.

1 LONNIE: Ah, FUGEDDABOWDIT, Randy! Phone ALWAYS rings when you're in the shower! RIGHT, girls?

2 1st GIRL: Whatever you SAY, Lonnie!

3 2nd GIRL: Squeaky CLEAN! >tee hee<

4 LONNIE: What? YES, I'm "still coming!" Why would I NOT, man? How far BACK do we GO?

5 LONNIE: It's NOT...

6 LONNIE: ...Randy...RANDALL...

7 LONNIE: ...stop APOLOGIZING! YEAH! SURE, it's a weird venue for us...but you're a FRIEND!

8 LONNIE: LONNIE BEALE and GENERATION WHY WILL PERFORM!

9 TITLE: SONIC YOUTH

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INSET PANEL: ESTABLISHING SHOT, AFTERNOON, BART'S SCHOOL, ANGLED
SO WE CAN READ THE "MANCHESTER JUNIOR HIGH" SIGN OUT FRONT.

12 FROM IN: Of COURSE you will, Lonnie. I'm sorry. It's just that there's
SO MUCH riding on the GIG.

13 FROM IN: The PRESSURE'S mashing me FLAT.

PAGE TWO

PANEL ONE: INTERIOR, VICE PRINCIPAL SHERIDAN'S OFFICE. SHERIDAN'S LIKEWISE ON THE PHONE, AND HE'S PEEKING OUT THE VENETIAN BLINDS OF HIS OFFICE.

1 SHERIDAN: When you said you'd play here for the DANCE six months ago, you guys were UNKNOWNs...but the BUZZ BIN thing, then LETTERMAN...

2 SHERIDAN: ...NOW you're lead guitar for the hottest band in AMERICA! YOU, my friend, are a STAR! YES, really!

3 SHERIDAN: No, the KIDS are THRASHED. They LOVE Generation Why. The INSANITY is...

PANEL TWO: SHERIDAN'S POV--THRU THE BLINDS AND WINDOW, WE SEE ANOTHER SIDE OF THE SCHOOL. A BUNCH OF OLDER HIGH-SCHOOL KIDS, AT LEAST ONE WEARING A "HOMEWOOD HIGH" JACKET, ARE LOOKING AT A BIG BANNER OUT FRONT THAT ANNOUNCES THE COMING DANCE. EXCITED, THEY'RE GIVING EACH OTHER THE THUMBS-UP. NEARBY, TV NEWSVANS AND SATELLITE TRUCKS ARE PULLING UP.

4 BANNER: SCHOOL DANCE SATURDAY
featuring GENERATION WHY

5 SHERIDAN: ...that the entire STATE wants to squeeze into our gym tonight. It's gonna be a CIRCUS!

6 SHERIDAN: Not COMPLETELY cool, no! I'm just the ASSISTANT here, man! The PRINCIPAL never liked the dance idea from the GET-GO. It's my JOB if this gets out of HAND in ANY WAY.

7 SHERIDAN: ANY

8 SHERIDAN: WAY.

9 KID OUTSIDE/small: NASTy!

PANEL THREE: LONNIE'S ROOM. LONNIE'S STILL ON THE PHONE. HIS GROUPIES, SCARED, STARE OFF-PANEL AT SOMEONE SCARY WE DON'T YET SEE. LONNIE DOESN'T NOTICE.

10 WHISPER/from off: Go.

11 LONNIE: The band's already THERE setting UP, right? Right? Then find some MELLOW, man! You were ALWAYS too WIRED.

12 LONNIE: Everything's JAKE. See you TONIGHT.

((more))

PAGE TWO, CONTINUED

PANEL FOUR: AS LONNIE HANGS UP THE PHONE, THE SHADOW OF A HUGE THUG FALLS ACROSS HIM. LONNIE LOOKS REALLY SCARED.

13 FROM OFF: I wouldn't COUNT on it, Lonnie.

14 LONNIE/small: eep.

PAGE THREE

PANEL ONE: TIGHT ON BART, EYES NARROWED, INTENSE.

1 CAP: This is BART ALLEN, a.k.a. IMPULSE.

2 CAP: Bart is a super-speedster from the FAR FUTURE. He has the attention span of a FRUIT FLY, but other than THAT, he's not a bad KID.

PANEL TWO: TIGHT ON JENNI, SIMILARLY INTENSE. BOTH KIDS ARE WEARING STREET CLOTHES.

3 CAP: This is JENNI OGNATZ, a.k.a. XS.

4 CAP: Jenni is Bart's COUSIN. Accidentally lost in TIME, she wound up on Bart's twentieth-century DOORSTEP.

5 CAP: Ever SINCE, she's been trying to get Bart to LIKE her. At last, she SUCCEEDED. All they NEEDED, it seems...

PANEL THREE: INTERIOR ESTABLISHING, BART'S LIVING ROOM. JENNI AND BART SIT NEXT TO EACH OTHER ON THE FLOOR, PLAYING NINTENDO WITH THEIR FINGERS *FLYING* AT SUPER-SPEED.

6 CAP: ..was some COMMON GROUND.

7 BART: Jump! JUMP!

8 JENNI: GOT him! Look OUT! NUKELOR ATTACK!

9 BART: Got your BACK! kickkickkickYES!

10 SFX: breet BREEORP brzzt kCHUNG kCHUNG breet

PANEL FOUR: BART AND JENNI STARE AT THE SCREEN, DISAPPOINTED.

11 SCREEN:CONGRATULATIONS! YOU HAVE MASTERED CHAOTIX!

12 BART and JENNI TOGETHER: So SOON?

13 JENNI: LOSER game!

14 BART: STINKoid!

PANEL FIVE: TIGHT ON JENNI'S HAND AS SHE REMOVES THE "CHAOTIX" CARTRIDGE FROM THE MACHINE. THE CARTRIDGE IS SMOKING.

15 JENNI/off: What's NEXT, oh CHAOTIX MASTER?

((more))

PAGE THREE, CONTINUED

PANEL SIX: TIGHT ON BART'S HANDS PULLING A NEW, UNOPENED GAME CARTRIDGE OFF THE TOP OF A SHORT, NEAT PILE. NEXT TO THE SHORT PILE IS A *LARGE*, SLOPPY PILE OF USED, SLIGHTLY MELTED CARTRIDGES.

16 CARTRIDGE: MALL CRAWLERS

17 BART/off: MALL CRAWLERS. You KNOW this one?

18 BART/off: Good. Neither do I. But the BEAUTY of SUPER-SPEED is...

PAGE FOUR

PANEL ONE: BART AND JENNI PLAY "MALL CRAWLERS" FURIOUSLY.

1 BART: ...you can learn ANYTHING through TRIAL AND ERROR!
Let's GO!

2 SFX: BREEORP brzzt KREET KREET kCHEE

PANEL TWO: SAME EXACT, BUT THEY'VE STOPPED. BART HANGS HIS HEAD, EYES CLOSED; JENNI LOOKS AT THE SCREEN.

3 SCREEN: bart AND jenni--
LORDS OF BARGAIN BASEMENT!

4 JENNI: Wow. EIGHT SECONDS.

5 JENNI: That one was TOUGH.

6 JENNI: These cartridges must be EXPENSIVE, Bart. How much is this COSTING us?

7 BART: At THIS rate? About TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS an HOUR.

8 BART: I'm BORED.

PANEL THREE: THE KIDS KICK BACK, SHUFFLING THROUGH JUNK FOOD.

9 JENNI: We helped make SAVITAR disappear. That's tough to TOP. It's WEIRD how FLASH vanished, TOO, though.

10 BART: He's been missing before. He'll be back. What about this guy who showed up in his PLACE?*

11 JENNI: Freaky. No one knows what to MAKE of him yet...

12 JENNI: ...but he said he might be able to HELP me get HOME.

13 FOOTNOTE: *Bart and Jenni fought alongside The Flash--and met his REPLACEMENT--in THE FLASH #111.--Brian.

PANEL FOUR: BART LOOKS AT JENNI, CONCENTRATING HARD, LOOKING AS IF HE DISAPPROVES OF WHAT SHE'S SAYING.

PAGE FOUR, CONTINUED

PANEL FIVE: BART--LIPS DRAWN TIGHT--POINTEDLY TURNS AWAY FROM HER AND IGNORES HER. SHE'S A LITTLE HURT AND WORRIED BY THIS.

14 JENNI: Bart?

15 BART: What?

16 JENNI: =sigh=

PANEL SIX: JENNI ZOOMS AWAY.

17 JENNI: My LEGS are stiff. C'mon.

18 JENNI: Let's go for a RUN.

PAGE FIVE

PANEL ONE: ESTABLISHING SHOT, A BIG ROCK AND ROLL MUSEUM. YOU'RE MAKING THIS UP, SO JUST HAVE FUN, BUT YOU MIGHT WANT TO GIVE BRIAN AND/OR ME A CALL TO DISCUSS MORE SPECIFICALLY WHAT IT MIGHT LOOK LIKE.

1 SIGN: ROCK AND ROLL MUSEUM

2 FROM IN: I don't GET it. When they said "The KING," did they mean "king-SIZED"?

3 FROM IN: Don't START with me, Bart Allen. He was a LEGEND.

PANEL TWO: INTERIOR ESTABLISHING, THE MUSEUM. IMPULSE AND XS--IN FULL COSTUME--WALK AROUND THE EXHIBITS. IMPULSE LOOKS QUIZZICAL, XS LOOKS AWED AND EXCITED. BECAUSE OF THEIR COSTUMES, OUR KIDS GET SOME STRANGE STARES FROM THE OTHER MUSEUMGOERS AND GUIDES THROUGHOUT THIS SEQUENCE.

4 IMPULSE: And what are "BLUE-SUEDE SHOES"?

5 XS: I can't BELIEVE this place! It's so BEAUTIFUL and...and...and so NEW!

6 XS: They've only just REDISCOVERED this building in MY time. Sometimes I HELP with the EXCAVATION. I LOVE music...

PANEL THREE: IMPULSE AND XS STAND BEFORE A GIANT LUCITE WALL. IMBEDDED FLATLY IN THE WALL ARE DOZENS OF MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS OF ALL KINDS. THE INSTRUMENTS ARE IMBEDDED SHALLOWLY, ONLY AN INCH OR TWO, SO THAT THEY CAN STILL BE TOUCHED. HERE, XS TRACES HER FINGER ALONGSIDE A BUGLE.

7 IMPULSE: PLAY anything?

8 XS: Nah. Tried the DURLAN FLEEGLEHORP once, but you really need THREE HANDS. YOU?

PANEL FOUR: XS AND BART. BART'S EAGER, XS LOOKS INTRIGUED, BUT MAYBE A LITTLE SAD, TOO, IF YOU CAN PULL IT OFF.

9 IMPULSE: Nah.

10 IMPULSE: You know, if you stayed in the TWENTIETH century, you could come to this place all the TIME.

11 XS: I COULD, couldn't I?

PANEL FIVE: EXTERIOR, MUSEUM. THE KIDS RUN AWAY.

12 IMPULSE: And it's not like you'd be ALL ALONE or anything.

13 IMPULSE: You'd have ME...and Gramma IRIS...

PAGE SIX

PANEL ONE: INTERIOR, HELEN'S LIVING ROOM. MAX IS STROBING ABOUT AT SUPER-SPEED, ASSEMBLING A BIG PUT-IT-TOGETHER-YOURSELF CABINET WITH MANY SHELVES.

1 CAP: "...and MAX."

PANEL TWO: HELEN, CARRYING A TRAY OF COFFEE AND COOKIES, ENTERS TO SEE MAX (NO LONGER AT SUPER-SPEED) DUSTING OFF THE COMPLETED CABINET.

2 HELEN: My! THAT was fast!

3 MAX: I have a KNACK. Just being a good NEIGHBOR. If there's nothing else I can DO for you, Helen, I'll be heading...

PANEL THREE: HELEN SITS DOWN ON THE COUCH NEXT TO MAX. SHE'S SITTING AWFULLY CLOSE, AND MAX LOOKS A LITTLE UNCOMFORTABLE.

4 HELEN: Oh, SURE there is. You can RELAX with me. TALK to me.

5 HELEN: You don't think it's STRANGE that our paths have CROSSED so OFTEN since you moved into town...

6 HELEN: ...and yet I STILL know almost NOTHING ABOUT YOU? Tell me--

7 SFX: bRRRING! bRRRING!

PANEL FOUR: HELEN STANDS ACROSS THE ROOM AND PICKS UP THE PHONE. IMPORTANT--SHE'S SEVERAL FEET AWAY FROM MAX FROM HERE ON OUT.

8 HELEN: Aaargh. That's the drawback to being a DOCTOR. You're on call AROUND THE CLOCK...

9 HELEN: Dr. CLAIBORNE here. Hello? Hello, who IS--

PANEL FIVE: TIGHT ON HELEN, GLANCING WARILY BACK OVER HER SHOULDER TOWARDS MAX, TRYING TO SEE IF HE CAN HEAR ANY OF THIS, HOPING NOT.

10 HELEN: ...

11 HELEN/whisper: How DARE you call me? How did you GET this num--

12 HELEN/whisper: No! No, you WILL NOT! Do you HEAR me?

((more))

PAGE SIX, CONTINUED

PANEL SIX: LOOKING PAST MAX AS HE STARES *VERY CURIOUSLY* AT HELEN. HER BACK IS TO HIM, SHE'S TRYING TO KEEP HIM OUT OF EARSHOT.

13 HELEN/whisper: [broken-up, faded lettering] NEVER AGAIN! [broken-up, faded lettering] PROMISED ME!

14 HELEN/whisper: [broken-up, faded lettering] COURT ORDER [broken-up, faded lettering]...

PAGE SEVEN

PANEL ONE: INTERIOR, BART'S BEDROOM. THE KIDS ARE IN CIVVIES AGAIN, JENNI'S WEARING WHATEVER SHE'S GOING TO BE WEARING TO THE DANCE. BART RUMMAGES THROUGH HIS CLOTHES LOOKING FOR SOMETHING TO WEAR, JENNI SITS ON THE EDGE OF HIS BED, MAX LEANS AGAINST THE DOORJAMB. NOTE FOR LATER: JENNI'S WEARING A SCARF OF SOME SORT.

IT ONLY NOW OCCURS TO ME THAT THIS IS THE VERY FIRST TIME WE'VE SEEN BART'S ROOM, SO HAVE FUN DESIGNING IT!

1 BART: ...so what do you THINK, Max? She could stay in MY room...at least until we LEAVE!

2 MAX: Leave?

3 BART: Leave. You took me IN because you said had PLANS for my FUTURE.

4 BART: With SAVITAR beaten, guess you don't NEED me anymore. You know, they say COLORADO'S nice this time of--

PANEL TWO: BART STOPS DEAD IN HIS TRACKS AND STARES HORRIFIED AT MAX. WITHOUT BART SEEING, MAX WINKS AT JENNI, WHO CATCHES ON IMMEDIATELY.

5 MAX: I never said your destiny had anything to do with SAVITAR.

6 MAX: I'm not DONE with you. Ask JENNI. She knows all ABOUT the future.

7 JENNI: ?

8 JENNI: Oh. OH! RIGHT! History SAYS that Max...um...officially ADOPTS you...

PANEL THREE: BART IS *HORRIFIED*. JENNI KEEPS A STRAIGHT FACE.

9 BART: WHAT?

10 JENNI: ...but not till you're about...THIRTY...

11 BART/burst: AAAAAAH!

((more))

PAGE SEVEN, CONTINUED

PANEL FOUR: BART IS EVEN *MORE* HORRIFIED. JENNI'S TRYING TO HIDE HER SMILE WITH HER HAND, BUT SHE'S CRACKING UP BAD. OVER BART'S HEAD IS A PICTOGRAM/THOT BALLOON OF TINY, TINY IMPULSE BEING HELD IN THE FIST OF A GIGANTIC, GIGANTIC LAUGHING MAX MERCURY, LIKE KING KONG HELD FAY WRAY.

12 JENNI: Of course, by THAT time, you've changed your name to Max Mercury, JUNIOR...

13 BART/burst: NOOOOOO!

14 JENNI: 'sokay. By THAT time, nobody could...tell you two...apart, ANYWAY...

15 JENNI: ...oh, GOD...

PANEL FIVE: JENNI COLLAPSES ON THE FLOOR, LAUGHING HYSTERICALLY. BART STANDS ABOVE HER ON THE BED, LOOKING DOWN AT HER AND SCOWLING.

16 JENNI: AH ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

17 BART: Oh, I get it.

18 BART: Fun-NEE.

19 BART/icy: About my INVITATION...

PAGE EIGHT

PANEL ONE: ESTABLISHING SHOT, EXTERIOR, BART'S SCHOOL GYMNASIUM. NIGHT. OUTSIDE, THERE'S A SEA OF PEOPLE--THOUSANDS, HUMBERTO, JUST DO 'EM ALL IN SILHOUETTE--FIGHTING TO GET IN. ALSO AROUND: LOTS OF TV NEWSVANS AND SATELLITE TRUCKS.

ABOVE THE DOOR IS A BIG BANNER.

1 BANNER: FALL RAVE TONIGHT
GENERATION WHY

PANEL TWO: INTERIOR. SHERIDAN (NERVOUSLY LOOKING TOWARDS THE STAGE) AND THE PRINCIPAL (UNHAPPY, STARING AT SHERIDAN STERNLY) STAND IN THE THICK CROWD. ON STAGE, WE CAN SEE BAND MEMBERS TUNING UP.

2 PRINCIPAL: I hear no BAND.

3 SHERIDAN: They're...they're still TUNING UP, Principal Fharquar...

4 PRINCIPAL: I hear no BAND.

5 SHERIDAN: The kids'll LOVE 'em, sir...

6 PRINCIPAL: I hear no BAND...

PANEL THREE: SHERIDAN AND THE PRINCIPAL ARE JOSTLED BY A COUPLE OF OLDER KIDS BRUSHING BY. ONE WEARS A "HOMEWOOD HIGH" JACKET.

7 1st KID: Step ASIDE, geezoid!

8 PRINCIPAL: Young man, you WATCH your--

9 2nd KID: Yeah, yeah. This isn't OUR school. Gimme a DEMERIT.

10 PRINCIPAL: SheriDANNN....

PAGE NINE

PANEL ONE: BART AND JENNI, HOLDING HANDS SO AS NOT TO GET SEPARATED, SQUEEZE THROUGH THE CROWDS. IT'S *VERY* TIGHT. NOTE FOR LATER: BART'S WEARING A BUTTON-DOWN SHIRT WITH A T-SHIRT UNDERNEATH.

1 JENNI: Holy GRIFE at the MOB! Can you VIBRATE through?

2 BART: Yeah, but YOU can't. Hang on TIGHT. I think I SEE somebody.

PANEL TWO: JENNI AND BART APPROACH PRESTON AND CAROL. PRESTON'S LOOKING AT HIS WATCH IMPATIENTLY. CAROL'S WEARING A WALKMAN AND HEADPHONES AND DANCING AROUND, OBLIVIOUS TO THOSE AROUND HER. JENNI STARES AT CAROL WITH INTEREST.

3 BART: Preston! Carol! Over HERE!

4 PRESTON: Yeah, RIGHT. Like we can move an INCH.

5 PRESTON: Band shoulda started TWENTY MINUTES ago, man. The natives are getting RESTLESS.

PANEL THREE: TIGHT ON CAROL, STARTLED, AS JENNI LEANS IN CLOSE TO HER EAR AND PULLS HER EARPHONE AWAY TO STUDY IT.

6 JENNI: COOL! Are you listening to a UNIVERSAL TRANSLATOR?

7 CAROL: YAAAH!

PANEL FOUR: AS CAROL LOOKS ON, BART STARES DAGGERS AT JENNI. JENNI'S *MORTIFIED* THAT SHE ALMOST SCREWED UP AGAIN.

8 CAROL: "Universal translator"?

9 BART: It's...the name of a GROUP. NEW group.

10 BART/icy: You wouldn't KNOW them.

PAGE TEN

PANEL ONE: PRESTON AND CAROL GET JOSTLED BY BIGGER KIDS BRUSHING BY, CHANTING AND WAVING THEIR FISTS IN THE AIR TOWARDS THE STAGE.

1 BIGGER KIDS, TOGETHER: We want MU-sic! We want MU-sic! We want MU-sic!

2 PRESTON: =whOOF=

3 PRESTON: Where's a FIRE MARSHAL when you need one? I feel like I'm standing in a POWDER KEG!

4 FROM OFF: No KIDDING.

PANEL TWO: BART LOOKS OVER AT SHERIDAN, WHO'S STILL CRANING HIS NECK LOOKING AROUND FOR LONNIE. SHERIDAN'S SWEATING.

5 BART: Huh?

6 SHERIDAN: Nothing. Everything's COOL. Everything's COOL...

7 BART: Then why are you SWEATING?

PANEL THREE: THE KIDS SWARM SHERIDAN WITH QUESTIONS.

8 PRESTON: Mr. Sheridan, where's LONNIE BEALE? He's COMING, right? You said he was a FRIEND of yours...

9 SHERIDAN: He IS. He IS. He's just...

10 SHERIDAN: I don't UNDERSTAND! He's not HERE, he's not answering his PHONE, no one's SEEN him...

PANEL FOUR: BART AND JENNI LOOK AT EACH OTHER WHILE SHERIDAN CONTINUES TO LOOK AROUND WORRIEDLY.

11 BART: Where was he STAYING, Mr. Sheridan?

12 SHERIDAN: At the HOTEL MANCHESTER. Bart, if you guys SEE him anywhere, you'll let me KNOW?

PANEL FIVE: SHERIDAN LOOKS DOWN TO SEE THAT BART AND JENNI HAVE

VANISHED.

13 SHERIDAN: BART?

PAGE ELEVEN

PANEL ONE: TIGHT ON LONNIE BEALE, SCARED AND A LITTLE BRUISED UP, A MASSIVE HAND CLAMPED OVER HIS MOUTH.

1 SFX: knock knock

2 FROM OFF: MR. BEALE?

PANEL TWO: PULL BACK FOR AN ESTABLISHING SHOT OF THE HOTEL ROOM, INCLUDING THE DOOR. LONNIE'S BEING HELD IN A CHAIR BY TWO GIGANTIC *WHITE-GUY* THUGS, WHILE THEIR BOSS, A WELL-DRESSED MIDDLE-AGED SOUTHERN GENTLEMAN--*THE COLONEL*--THINK JAMES WOODS--LOOKS ON. THE COLONEL HAS HIS FINGER TO HIS LIPS IN A "SHHH" GESTURE. ONE THUG HOLDS A LEAD PIPE, THE OTHER HOLDS A BICYCLE CHAIN.

3 FROM DOOR: Mr. Beale, are you IN there?

4 FROM DOOR: =sigh=

5 FROM DOOR/fades: Okay...let's find a MANAGER and get the room OPENED...

PANEL THREE: THE COLONEL LEANS IN TO TAUNT LONNIE. LONNIE'S STILL HELD TIGHTLY DOWN BY THE BRUISERS, BUT HIS MOUTH IS FREE. LONNIE SCREAMS IN PAIN.

6 COLONEL: I suppose that's our cue to LEAVE, Mr. Beale...once our business is FINISHED...

7 LONNIE: Get BENT. I'm not signing ANY percentage over to YOU, Colonel. You're a THUG--

8 LONNIE/burst: =NNNGH!=

PANEL FOUR: LONNIE YELLS ANGRILY AT THE COLONEL.

9 COLONEL: A thug with EXCELLENT TASTE. As a PROMOTER, I gave GENERATION WHY its FIRST BREAK.

10 COLONEL: You PROMISED me a piece of the ACTION from then ON--

11 LONNIE: --before you LIED to us and CHEATED us!

((more))

PAGE ELEVEN, CONTINUED

PANEL FIVE: THE COLONEL AND HIS THUGS "ESCORT" LONNIE TOWARDS THE DOOR. THE COLONEL HAS HIS HAND ON THE DOOR, READY TO OPEN IT.

12 COLONEL: Two WRONGS don't make a RIGHT, Lonnie. Don't worry. My boys will help you...REMEMBER your promise.

13 COLONEL: I do THANK you for coming to this little BACKWATER, by the way. With no SECURITY here...

PAGE TWELVE

PANEL ONE: THE DOOR OPENS TO REVEAL IMPULSE AND XS STANDING OUTSIDE, READY FOR ACTION.

1 COLONEL/off: ...you've given me NOTHING to WORRY about...

PANEL TWO, BIG: THE KIDS STORM INTO THE ROOM, KNOCKING THE THUGS DOWN.

2 COLONEL: WHAT THE--?

PANEL THREE: IMPULSE YANKS THE LEAD PIPE OUT OF THE FIRST THUG'S HANDS. OVER IMPULSE'S HEAD, A THOT/PICTOGRAM OF A GORILLA.

PANEL FOUR: VIBRATING THE PIPE, BART IMBEDS IT INTO THE WALL.

PANEL FIVE: THE THUG STRAINS (AND FAILS) TO PULL THE PIPE OUT OF THE WALL AS IMPULSE SMASHES A LAMP OVER HIS HEAD.

PAGE THIRTEEN

PANEL ONE: XS FLIES UP AND AWAY FROM THE SECOND THUG AS HE SWINGS THE BIKE CHAIN AT HER. SHE GRABS IT--

PANEL TWO: --AND, AT SUPER-SPEED, WRAPS IT AROUND HIS NECK. HE CHOKES COMICALLY.

PANEL THREE: IMPULSE AND XS FACE OFF AGAINST THE COLONEL, WHO'S SCARED AND DEFENSIVE.

1 COLONEL: Whoa! WHOA! Not so FAST!

2 COLONEL: Do...do you kids have REPRESENTATION...?

PANEL FOUR: BAM! LONNIE'S FOOT COMES IN FROM OFF TO KICK THE COLONEL'S HEAD.

3 SFX: THWAM

4 LONNIE/off: Shut UP, Colonel.

PANEL FIVE: LONNIE, XS AND IMPULSE STAND OVER THE UNCONSCIOUS BODIES OF THE COLONEL AND HIS TWO THUGS.

5 LONNIE: Oh, MAN...that was SCARY...

6 LONNIE: I think I need to LIE DOWN for a minute...

7 IMPULSE and XS TOGETHER: Wrong.

PAGE FOURTEEN

PANEL ONE: EXTERIOR, THE HALLWAY OUTSIDE THE ROOM. AS SECURITY GUARDS RUN TOWARDS THE ROOM, IMPULSE/XS/LONNIE--JUST A BLUR--ZOOM PAST THEM AND AWAY. ONE GUARD SEES THEM.

1 GUARD: --heard a TORNADO goin' through that room--

2 GUARD: --what was THAT--?

PANEL TWO: EXTERIOR, SCHOOL GYM, STILL THICK WITH CROWDS OUTSIDE. THE KIDS BLUR TOWARDS THE DOORS.

PANEL THREE: LONNIE--A LITTLE DAZED AND CONFUSED--SKIDS TO A HALT INSIDE AT THE EDGE OF THE CROWD. IMPULSE AND XS, HAVING DROPPED HIM OFF, BLUR AWAY.

3 TAILLESS: Holy--!

4 TAILLESS: It's HIM!

5 TAILLESS: He's HERE!

6 TAILLESS: He's so GORGEOUS!

7 TAILLESS: Oh, let me die NOW

PANEL FOUR: LONNIE, STILL STARING AROUND, A LITTLE DAZED AND TAKEN ABACK, STARTS TO MOVE THROUGH THE CROWD TOWARDS THE STAGE. THE CROWD PARTS LIKE THE RED SEA TO LET HIM PASS. EVERY SINGLE KID IS *AMAZED* AND IN AWE.

8 CHANT FROM ALL/

 fades away: Lon-NIE! Lon-NIE! Lon-NIE! Lon-NIE!
 Lon-NIE! Lon-NIE!

PANEL FIVE: LONNIE TAKES THE STAGE AND PICKS UP HIS GUITAR. THE KIDS ARE BREATHLESS WITH ANTICIPATION, TOTALLY SILENT.

PAGE FIFTEEN

PANEL ONE: LONNIE HOLDS HIS GUITAR, PICK GLEAMING, READY TO BRING HIS HAND DOWN AND PLAY--

PANEL TWO: --WHEN, SUDDENLY, A LITTLE PIPSQUEAK OF A GIRL, EXCITED BEYOND BELIEF, *LEAPS* ON HIM FROM THE CROWD, KNOCKING HIM BACKWARD!

1 GIRL/BURST: LONNIEEEEE!

PANEL THREE: TO THE HORROR OF THE OTHER BAND MEMBERS, LONNIE-- THE GIRL STILL HOLDING ONTO HIM--FALLS BACKWARDS AND SMASHES HIS HEAD ON THE DRUMS.

2 SFX: kaWHAM!

PANEL FOUR: THE GIRL, A LITTLE WORRIED, HER FINGERTIP IN HER MOUTH, STANDS OVER THE UNCONSCIOUS LONNIE. FEEL FREE TO PUT SWIRLING STARS OR LITTLE TWEETING BIRDIES OVER HIS HEAD IF YOU LIKE. THIS AIN'T HIGH DRAMA.

3 GIRL: Lonnie...?

PANEL FIVE: BART AND JENNI, BACK IN CIVILIAN CLOTHES, LOOK ON FROM THE CROWD WIDE-EYED WITH SURPRISE.

PAGE SIXTEEN

PANEL ONE: TIGHT ON MR. SHERIDAN, HIS FACE FROZEN IN *ABSOLUTE COMIC PANIC*.

PANEL TWO: SOME OF THE BIGGER KIDS ARE REALLY PISSED OFF BY THIS AND START SHOVING THEIR WAY AROUND.

1 KID: What a RIP! Concert's OFF, man!

2 TAILLESS: What?

3 TAILLESS: OFF?

4 TAILLESS: No WAY!

5 TAILLESS: Lon-NIE! Lon-NIE!

PANEL THREE, BIG AND CROWDED (SORRY): PEOPLE ARE GETTING SHOVED AROUND AS THE CROWD MOVES. THIS SHOULD BE SCARY AND GIVE THE SENSE THAT A STAMPEDE MIGHT BREAK OUT. LOTS OF CROWD STUFF HERE, HUMBERTO--KIDS SHOVING AND GETTING RECKLESS.

6 CROWD/swells: Lon-NIE! Lon-NIE! Lon-NIE! Lon-NIE! Lon-NIE!

PANEL FOUR: SUDDENLY, EVERYONE IN THE CROWD WHIPS THEIR HEAD AROUND TO LOOK OFF-PANEL AT THE SOURCE OF THE SFX. PUT A JAGGED PANEL BORDER AROUND THIS ONE TO HELP SUGGEST THE SUDDEN HARSHNESS OF THE SOUND.

7 BIG SFX: FWANG ang ang ang ang anggg

PANEL FIVE: TIGHT ON BART'S HANDS PLAYING LONNIE'S GUITAR. BART PLINKS THE BOTTOM STRING WITH A PICK.

8 SMALL SFX: pwink

PANEL SIX: BART, HOLDING LONNIE'S GUITAR, AND JENNI, HOLDING A SAXOPHONE, STAND ON STAGE AND SMILE AT EACH OTHER.

9 JENNI: One

10 BART: two

11 JENNI: three

12 BART: FOUR...!

**PAGES SEVENTEEN AND EIGHTEEN
(SADLY, *NOT* A TWO-PAGE SPREAD)**

[HUMBERTO--WE'RE GONNA TRY SOMETHING COOL HERE. SPREAD THESE PANELS OVER THESE TWO PAGES, BUT PLAN *THREE EQUAL ROWS OF PANELS* ON *EACH PAGE* WITH AN *EXTRA-WIDE MARGIN OF ONE INCH* BETWEEN *EACH ROW*. TO SIMULATE THE PLAYING OF MUSIC, BRIAN AND I ARE GONNA RUN A FULL, CONTINUOUS MUSICAL SCORE--

--BETWEEN THE PANEL ROWS. BETTER YET, THE FIRST FEW BARS WILL BE A TOTAL MISHMASH OF WEIRDLY SHAPED, CROWDED AND BROKEN NOTES AND LINES TO SUGGEST THE CACOPHONY OF BART AND JENNI LEARNING HOW TO PLAY THEIR INSTRUMENTS THROUGH TRIAL AND ERROR--ALL OF WHICH WILL SMOOTH OUT INTO REAL MUSIC BY THE BOTTOM OF PAGE SEVENTEEN AND CORRESPOND TO THE SHOTS OF THE KIDS IN THE CROWD SLOWLY GETTING INTO THE MUSIC.

ONE OF THE THINGS WE NEED YOU TO GET ACROSS IS THAT TIME IS PASSING. BART AND JENNI AREN'T JUST PLAYING ONE NUMBER; THEY'RE DOING A WHOLE SET. TO THAT END, MAYBE YOU CAN TRY STUFF LIKE SHOWING BART'S SHIRT OPEN TO HIS T-SHIRT AFTER A FEW PANELS, OR JENNI WEARING HER SCARF AS A HEADBAND AFTER A WHILE OR BART AND JENNI WORKING UP A MAJOR SWEAT--OR ANYTHING ELSE YOU CAN THINK OF, OKAY? THANKS. THIS IS GONNA BE *SO NEAT...*]

ROW ONE

PANEL ONE: BART AND JENNI BEGIN TO PLAY AT SWIFT SPEED.

PANEL TWO: THE KIDS IN THE CROWD HOLD THEIR EARS IN AGONY AT THE SCREECHING SOUNDS.

ROW TWO

PANEL THREE: BART AND JENNI.

PANEL FOUR: A ROW OF WINDOWS SHATTERS. GLASS DOESN'T FLY, IT JUST CRACKS.

1 SFX: kssh! kssh! kssh!

PANEL FIVE: BART AND JENNI.

ROW THREE

PANEL SIX: MR. SHERIDAN HAS HIS FINGERS IN HIS EARS AND WINCES--BUT HE'S GOT ONE EYE OPEN IN AMAZEMENT AS THE MUSIC BEGINS TO TAKE SHAPE.

PANEL SEVEN: CAROL AND PRESTON, AMAZED, LOOK AT EACH OTHER AND BEGIN TO ROCK TO THE MUSIC.

PAGE EIGHTEEN

YOU GET THE IDEA. KEEPING THE ONE-INCH MARGIN BETWEEN PANEL ROWS, PACE THIS PAGE OUT HOWEVER YOU LIKE, AND HAVE A BLAST. SHOW BART AND JENNI PLAYING THEIR HEARTS OUT. SHOW JENNI PLAYING HOT SAX AS THE BOYS IN THE CROWD RAVE. SHOW BART PLAYING WITH ABANDON AS THE GIRLS GO CRAZY FOR HIM. SHOW THE KIDS IN THE CROWD ABSOLUTELY ROCKING. JUST GO NUTS AND HAVE FUN.

PAGE NINETEEN

PANEL ONE, BIG: AS JENNI AND BART HOLD HANDS AND TAKE THEIR BOW, THE CROWD GOES WILD, CHEERING AND HOLDING LIGHTERS UP AND RAVING.

PANEL TWO: BART AND JENNI LOOK VERY SURPRISED AS A SURGE OF EXCITED KIDS RUSHES THE STAGE--

1 JENNI: uh-oh.

2 TAILLESS: WILD!

3 TAILLESS: That was KILLER!

4 TAILLESS: Get an AUTOGRAPH!

5 TAILLESS: AUTOGRAPH? Get their CLOTHES!

6 TAILLESS: AI-LEN! AI-LEN! AI-LEN!

PANEL THREE: --BUT BY THE TIME THE CROWD MOUNTS THE STAGE, BART AND JENNI BLINK OUT AND ARE SUDDENLY GONE.

7 KID: ?

8 KID: Huh? Where'd they GO...?

PANEL FOUR: EXTERIOR, SCHOOL. BART AND JENNI, SMILING HUGELY, SKID TO A HALT OUTSIDE.

9 BART/burst: WOW!

10 JENNI/burst: WWWWWWWOW!

PAGE TWENTY

PANEL ONE: BART AND JENNI HUG EACH OTHER TIGHT.

1 BART: That was
2 JENNI: UNBELIEVABLE! What a
3 BART: WICKED rush! Oh
4 JENNI: MAN!

PANEL TWO: BART AND JENNI, HAPPY AS CAN BE.

5 BART: Boy, we make a GREAT TEAM!
6 JENNI: Oh, we DO! We DO! Bart, that was SUCH a great NOTE to
go OUT on!

PANEL THREE: BART'S FACE FALLS. JENNI LOOKS AT HIM TENDERLY.

7 BART: Go
8 BART: OUT?
9 JENNI: Oh, Bart...I TOLD you I have to go HOME...
10 BART: NO! Your home is--
11 JENNI: --where my FRIENDS are. Where my DAD is. I'm SURE
they're all WORRIED about me, Bart...and that's not RIGHT.

PANEL FOUR: JENNI TRIES TO CALM BART DOWN.

12 BART: Then let me come WITH--
13 JENNI: And YOUR home is HERE. Gramma...Flash...MAX...
14 JENNI: Max REALLY CARES about you, Bart. And you care about
HIM. Like it or NOT...you're a FAMILY.

PANEL FIVE: JENNI KISSES BART ON THE FOREHEAD.

15 JENNI: Thank you for taking CARE of me, Bart. I had the BEST
TIME. But I HURT every time I think of HOME.
16 JENNI: Take CARE...and if you ever find a WAY, stay in TOUCH,

okay?

PANEL SIX: AND OFF SHE RUNS, LEAVING BART SMALL AND ALONE.

17 JENNI: LOVE you.

PAGE TWENTY-ONE

PANEL ONE: FROM THE FOREGROUND, BART WATCHES JENNI BLUR OFF INTO THE DISTANCE.

PANEL TWO: MR. SHERIDAN COMES UP BEHIND BART. BART JUST STARES SOLEMNLY AT THE GROUND.

1 SHERIDAN: Bart! THERE you are!

2 SHERIDAN: My God, you were AWESOME! Where'd you learn to do THAT? The whole SCHOOL's talking about it!

PANEL THREE: SHERIDAN, EXCITED AND PROUD, RUFFLES HIS HAND PLAYFULLY THROUGH BART'S HAIR. BART JUST STARES DOWN.

3 SHERIDAN: That crowd could've gotten UGLY, Bart...but you kept things UNDER CONTROL. You really came THROUGH...you and your FRIEND.

4 SHERIDAN: Where IS she?

PANEL FOUR: PULL BACK FOR A LONG SHOT EMPHASIZING BART'S SMALLNESS BENEATH THE BIG SKY AND SURROUNDINGS.

5 BART/small: She had to GO.

PANEL FIVE: TIGHT ON A PIECE OF LOOSE-LEAF NOTEBOOK PAPER AS BART'S HANDS WRITE A LETTER.

6 LETTER/

handwritten: said that Lonnie Beale was going to be fine with just a bump on the head. Everyone went home happy and there was no trouble. Sheridan said to tell you thanks.

PAGE TWENTY-TWO

PANEL ONE: TIGHT ON IMPULSE'S HANDS ROLLING THE NOTE UP--

1 LETTER/

handwritten: All the kids from the dance won't leave me alone. They think I'm some big deal.

PANEL TWO: --AND STUFFING IT INTO THE MOUTH OF A SAXOPHONE.

2 LETTER/

handwritten: Nothing new there.

PANEL THREE: IMPULSE, IN COSTUME, VIBRATES THE SAXOPHONE AS HE PRESSES IT INTO A WALL. LIKE THE PREVIOUS TWO PANELS, KEEP THIS PRETTY TIGHT ON IMPULSE SO WE DON'T YET REALIZE WHERE WE ARE.

3 LETTER/

handwritten: I sure hope you made it home okay, Jenni. Maybe if you did, you can come back and visit. It was nice having someone to share stuff with.

PANEL FOUR: PULL BACK FOR AN ESTABLISHING SHOT. IT'S DARK AND AFTER-HOURS, BUT IMPULSE STANDS BEFORE THE WALL OF INSTRUMENTS IN THE ROCK MUSEUM, HAVING JUST PUT THE SAXOPHONE IN THE WALL.

PANEL FIVE: PULL WAY BACK FOR A BIG SHOT ONCE MORE EMPHASIZING HOW SMALL AND ALONE IMPULSE LOOKS BEFORE THIS GREAT WALL.

4 LETTER/

handwritten: Miss you.